# McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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## THE CUTLERY EACTORY IS CINCHED FOR SMETHPORT.

### Matter Decided at An Enthusiastic Meeting Held at the Hose House Last Evening.

### WORK WILL BE STARTED AT ONCE.

**Factory Will Employ Between Sixty and Seventy Men and Will Run the Year 'Round—George W. Eckert, an Experienced Man, Will be in Charge —Will be Running in Four Months.**

The matter of having a cutlery factory in this borough was definitely settled at an enthusiastic meeting held in the parlors of the hose house last night and Smethport is sure to have a new industry as soon as a suitable site can be selected, the necessary buildings erected and the proper machinery installed. It is expected to have the plant in operation in about four months.

The meeting was called to order by the chairman and Mr. George W. Eckert, a man of 28 years experience in the trade and about six years experience as a manager of cutlery plants, gave a plain talk to those present stating plain facts about the history of this branch of industry and answered all questions put to him. He demonstrated that cutlery factories were a good thing for any town and also a paying investment for the owners or stockholders. Mr. Eckert is not a flowery promoter but a man who states plain facts honestly and the fact that the balance of the stock necessary to warrant the starting of the plant was easily raised after the people had heard his talk, before any further business was taken up, is sufficient proof that the people liked his manner.

When the meeting was again called to order a committee of four was appointed to confer with Mr. Eckert and make a contract with him to take charge of the business. The meeting was then adjourned to meet again on Monday evening next when the stockholders will elect a board of directors and proceed with the necessary business to get the factory under way.

It is the intention of this company to rush the factory as rapidly as possible and get the plant in operation as soon as it can be done. It is estimated that in about four months knives will be made in this place.

Much of the credit for getting this factory here is due to Mr. T. H. Panconast, the efficient manager of the Haines Flint Bottle Factory. Mr. Panconast, in company with Orlo J. Hamlin, visited several factories in the East recently and was instrumental in starting the ball to rolling in this borough, which has resulted so satisfactorily.

**Another Big Gasser.**

Probably the largest gasser in the world is located about three miles from Kane and is blowing gas into the air at the rate of millions of feet a day. The roar of the escaping gas can be heard for miles around. This well is located about three miles from Kane on the old Wetmore road and is about 1,300 feet from the gusher which was drilled in on September 23, 1906, by the Keelor Bros., of Kane, and which at that time spouted 80,000,000 feet of gas into the air. This first gas well blew open for over two weeks before the owners of the well succeeded in shutting it in.

For a long time the gas went to waste, but the Keelors finally disposed of the gas to the Pennsylvania Gas Company, who piped the gas to Erie and Buffalo and they had made preparations to save the gas in the last well.

Thursday it was decided to quit drilling as the bit was near the sand, but the next day the strong pressure began to force out dirt and stones and Friday the well drilled itself in and gushed huge volumes of vapor into the air. Experts say that the well will produce more gas than the first gusher.

Large crowds from Kane have visited the big well, and gas men from all the surrounding country predict that the output will exceed the first well. Arrangements have been made to shut in the well and it is expected that the large flow of gas will be under control within a few days. A large force of men are laying a pipe line from the new gusher to the old well 1,200 feet distant. The Pennsylvania Gas Company has arranged to take the flow of gas and it will be turned into their lines as soon as the well is shut in.


For suit cases and traveling bags, the best at reasonable prices, go to
CHARLES LEMMLER.

All fall and winter goods sold for cost for the next thirty days at D. C. Young's store.

Found—A complete stock of Munsing Union suits at Lindholm's.


## PROHIBITIONISTS NAME MANN.

**Arthur B. Mann of Coudesport Their Choice for State Senator.**

A Coudersport dispatch, dated Jan. 8, says: McKean Prohibitionists met in county convention at the Sartwell House, Port Allegany, this morning and discussed the Senatorial situation. There was a spontaneous expression for Arthur B. Mann of Coudersport as the best man in every respect and the one who would make it hottest for the opposition. The conferees appointed were left uninstructed.

In the afternoon the representatives of the three counties met at Coudersport and unanimously agreed on McKean county's choice. Those present at the conference were: From McKean, G. H. Lyon, Mt. Jewett; O. B. Lay, Port Allegany; Paul P. Lyon, Bradford. From Potter, C. H. Lugg and John R. Groves, Coudersport; W. B. Leet, Ulysses. From Tioga, W. F. Beach, Knoxville.

A notification committee was appointed consisting of John R. Groves, G. H. Lyon and O. B. Lay, who went at once to the office of Mr. Mann and informed him of his nomination. He expressed a high appreciation of the honor given him and his belief that the Prohibition party is the strong factor in the development of sentiment in this country against the license system and that to keep the party organization intact and active is an important duty.

Mr. Mann, his followers assert, will prove a strong candidate.

**Commissioners' Appointments.**

On Monday the county commissioners made the following appointments for the ensuing year: John C. Breneman, superintendent of the County Home; Dr. W. A. Ostrander, physician; Miss Rooney, nurse; A. B. Walker, clerk of the poor district. Silas G. Bush was re-appointed janitor of the court house. Last week John Dorr of Mt. Jewett was appointed mercantile appraiser. T. F. Richmond, as solicitor, and A. B. Walker, commissioners' clerk, were appointed for three years, therefore there is no change in the make-up of the commissioners' force.

Mr. Breneman has just finished his first year as superintendent of the County Home and it may not be out of place to state that he has proven an excellent man for the place. He is generally admired by those under his supervision and he has managed the farm excellently from a financial point of view.

**A Narrow Escape.**

Joseph McGill of Farmers Valley had a narrow escape from death at Port Allegany early Wednesday morning of last week. He was driving across the Pennsylvania tracks when his rig was hit by the northbound flyer for Buffalo. The horse was instantly killed and his carriage badly demolished, but Mr. McGill escaped uninjured.

The engine struck midway between the horse and carriage in such a way that the seat and top of the carriage was torn away, and while the rest of the carriage was practically ground into splinters, these parts with Mr. McGill were safely deposited at the side of the track. The top was up and side curtains on and the occupant did not hear the screech of the whistle. Mr. McGill's loss is about $200, but he considers himself lucky to be alive.

**Will Cut a Swathe.**

Tom McClellan of the Mt. Jewett Herald factitously remarks:

Inspired no doubt by the extraordinary warm weather for this season of the year, the people of Smethport have concluded to give their town another push forward on the industrial line, and have subscribed $15,000 out of $25,000, required, with which to install a cutlery works in that place.

Smethport has always been noted as a great place for "cut-ups," but should they succeed in establishing a plant where they can manufacture their own weapons there is no telling what they may finally accomplish. It is well in formulating a chart of their probable destiny to keep in touch with the old saw to the effect that "it is never too late to do better."

**Modern Marriage Service.**

A country newspaper tells of a justice of the peace who was called upon to perform a marriage ceremony. It was his first attempt and he was at a loss to know how to proceed, but arose to the occasion. He commanded the happy couple to stand and he swore as follows: "Do you each solemnly swear that you will obey the constitution of the United States and of Pennsylvania, and to perform the duties of your office to the best of your ability so help you God." The couple nodded assent and the justice continued: "Then by the power vested in me by the strong arm of the law, I pronounce you man and wife, now and forever, and you will stand committed until the fine and costs are paid, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."


**For Sale or Rent.**

Mrs. Mary Brandt offers her house on King street for sale or rent. For further particulars inquire of
M. L. KEENAN.


**Exciting Time at Clermont.**

Constable Jones went to St. Marys on Monday and brought George Corey back with him. Corey was taken before Justice B. L. Knapp and bound over in the sum of $200 for his appearance before a Justice of the Peace for a formal hearing on the charge of assault and battery and stealing a revolver at Clermont on Sunday last. Corey could not furnish the bail and he was lodged in jail.

Of the affray at Clermont Jones tells substantially the following story: George Corey, who formerly lived at Clermont but was residing for the present at Carbondale, came to Clermont on Sunday with the idea that no matter what he did on that day he could not be arrested for it. Corey had an 8-year-old boy who had been boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Casey for some time and owed them a board bill amounting to about $70. Corey wanted the child but did not want to pay the board bill. The Caseys refused to give up the child until the bill was paid. Corey came after the child just as the family was going to church.

Corey disguised himself by blacking his face and putting on goggles and when the rig started he came up and demanded the child which request was refused until he paid the money due. He grabbed hold of a fur boa which Mrs. Casey had around her neck, choking her in the meantime and attempted to jerk her out of the buggy. Her husband beat him over the head with the butt of his whip until Corey broke his hold. Corey then jumped to the heads of the horses and would not let them go until they gave up the child. Mrs. Casey called to her daughter to bring them the revolver, and as she started out of the house with the firearm Corey rushed to meet her and take it from her, and as they whipped up their horses to get out of range he fired a shot at them. They drove to Justice Steinhauer's home and asked for a warrant for his arrest. Corey saw what they were after and started to leave town with his rig. Steinhauer attempted to stop him but Corey had the revolver and his team was going a rapid rate, so the justice failed.

Corey drove to Straight where he hired the rig, got another and drove on to St. Marys where he was apprehended by the police and held until Jones came after him.

The hearing is set for Saturday before Justice Knapp and Corey has hopes of settling the case by paying the board bill and all the costs, if he can raise the necessary money.

**Death of Old Resident.**

W. W. Wilcox, an old pioneer settler, died at his home in Christian Hollow, near Newerf, Dec. 27, 1906, after an illness of one week of pneumonia.

Welcome W. Wilcox was born in Brookfield, Madison county, N. Y., March 26, 1831. He was the only child of Isaac and Freelove Wilcox. His mother died when he was but five days old. When he reached the age of 9 years his father died, leaving him an orphan to the care of an uncle and grandfather, where he endured the hardships of an orphan boy working on a farm from morn until night until he reached the age of manhood. At the age of 22 he was united in marriage to Miss Mary P. Sheldon of Brookfield, N. Y., where they resided for eleven years. During this time four children came to them, two girls and two boys, three, two boys and a girl, dying in childhood.

He then moved to Nile, Allegany Co., N. Y., where they resided for two years. During this time another child was born to them. Then hearing rumors of the great advantages of the wilds of Pennsylvania he moved to McKean county and settled in what is now known as Christian Hollow where he lived until his death.

At this early date Christian Hollow was mostly forest which contained plenty of fish and game. The howl of the gray wolf would break the stillness of the night as they collected together bent on some mischief, and many the poor sheep fell victims to their raids. Bear came up to the house looking for plunder. There in the unbroken forest he endured the hardships and privations of a pioneer life, and by the utmost diligence he managed to maintain his family until better days came. In the first ten years two more children were born to them.

At the age of 20 years he joined the M. E. church and has lived a faithful follower of Christ ever since. When in prosperity or poverty, sickness or health he would bless the name of God. He was satisfied with a quiet life and thought of the comforts of others rather than his own. He was a kind, affectionate husband and father, never uttering cruel, harsh words, but dwelt in unity with all the family and neighbors, having a kind word for all.

He leaves to mourn his demise a widow, four children, 18 grandchildren and four great grandchildren. Funeral was held on Dec. 30th, Rev. E. B. Schriner officiating and interment was made in Colegrove cemetery.


Nice hand picked apples at store of D. C. Young, 75c bushel.


## T. F. RICHMOND GETS COUNTY ENDORSEMENT

### But Tioga County Man is Nominated for State Senator in this District.

### GEORGE W. WILLIAMS THE MAN.

**He is Well Spoken of by Newspapers of Tioga County—Mr. Richmond Nominated at Bradford Monday by County Committee —Mr. Williams Choice of District Conference at Coudersport Yesterday.**

Coudersport, Jan. 9.—"Anything to beat McKean," was the motto of the Potter county Republicans to-day and as a result McKean was beaten. It happened along about noon. The nine conferees had balloted vainly on Tuesday night, and this morning they resumed voting. The three candidates, Richmond, Crittenden and Williams had three votes apiece on each ballot. The situation seemed to be settling down into a prolonged contest, no side having any advantage. Then something happened.

There had been secret confabs between county leaders and gossip has it that the Potter county people finally concluded to make a little deal whereby there was to be a Potter man elected for the regular term, following the present one. Whether this story is based on facts or not, is a question. But the Potter men got into line all the same, and voted for the Tioga aspirant. That settled it and George Williams of Wellsboro, who, by the way, is a very fine man for the position, was put in nomination.

The McKean conferees were somewhat disappointed but did not allow themselves to acquire the reputation of being hard losers. Williams will get the solid Republican vote in the district next Tuesday.

The Bradford Era of Tuesday in part says: There was a Richmond in the field yesterday and he won high honor in a local political contest. He was chosen as the candidate of the Republican party of McKean county for the office of State Senator, to succeed the late Hon. Myron Matson. The successful aspirant for the place is Hon. Thomas F. Richmond of Smethport, former Assemblyman, a prominent attorney, widely known and respected as a capable, honest man.

In pursuance to a call by County Chairman Catlin the members of the Republican county committee met at the Hotel Holley yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. There had been a caucus prior to the meeting. When called to order there were 41 members of the committee present.

IN MEMORIAM.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the members of the McKean county Republican committee, convened this day, record the deep sense of sorrow which we feel on account of the death of the Hon. Myron Matson, late Senator of the 25th Senatorial district and late chairman of this Committee. By his death the cause of true Republicanism and good government, has lost an ardent champion; our party a faithful and untiring worker; our county and Senatorial district a most excellent citizen. Senator Matson's friendship was ever warm and sincere to his numerous friends and his attitude toward those of opposing political faith was fair and properly tolerant.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and that the press of the 25th Senatorial district be requested to publish the same.

Tributes to the memory of the late Senator Matson were feelingly expressed by Chairman Catlin, Hon. J. M. McElroy, Lucius Rogers and David Howells.

On motion a committee consisting of Messrs. George Paton of Bradford, A. L. Risdon of Kane and A. D. Gould of Eldred were appointed to draft new party rules.

Nominations for Senator being in order, the following names were presented before the committee: E. J. Jones of Bradford, Hon. Thomas F. Richmond of Smethport, Hon. J. W. Campbell of Kane, H. H. Clayson of Kane. Mr. Campbell withdrew, leaving the contest between the three other candidates. A ballot was taken, each committeeman expressing his choice orally when his name was called by the secretary, M. L. Willis. The vote resulted as follows:

Richmond, 21; Jones, 20; Clayson, 4.

The followers of Richmond, who were quite numerous in the lobbies were enthusiastic over the result. Mr. Richmond was the recipient of many hearty congratulations from all, late opponents joining in the good will manifested for him.

Many prominent Republicans from different sections of the county were in attendance and deep interest in the proceedings was manifested.

**Drowned.**

The body of Charles Anderson, more familiarly known as Charles Irish, was found in the reservoir from which the McCoy Window Glass Co., draws its water for fire-fighting purposes, about 1 a. m. Wednesday, by night-watch Steve Oakland.

Judging from appearances the body had been in the water for something like two weeks, and as it is about that long since Anderson was noticed around town, it is supposed that he terminated the drunk he was on at that time by falling into the reservoir. The water in the pond is from 8 to 9 feet in depth, and the bank is such that there would be little or no chance of escape for a man under the influence of liquor. His hat was found on the ground near the pond about two weeks ago by M. A. Wellman, but nothing was thought of the fact at the time.

Anderson had been employed in the woods by Charles Lunberg, and just previous to his last appearance in Mt. Jewett had drawn $10, and proceeded to spend it for good, red liquor, as was his custom for years.

He was aged about 45 years, a native of Sweden, with no known relatives in this locality.

The Coroner was notified of the facts, and concluded that no inquest was necessary, and on Thursday the body was laid in its final resting place.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

**Newspaper Held Up.**

The Eulalia Mining Company, a Coudersport enterprise, previous to the holidays offered some sort of prize with each sack of flour. In its advertisement this week, inserted in the Potter County Journal, it made mention of a few more of the prizes ready to be given away. For this reason the whole edition of the Journal lies in the Coudersport postoffice, refused admission to the mails at second class rates, or so far as the Reporter knows, at any rate, Postmaster Smith claiming a violation of the postal laws, "be sure you're right and then go ahead," is the axiomatic theory that should be especially applied in a case like this. To an ordinary weekly newspaper such a hold up of the edition would be of almost untold damage, and especially so in the case of legal notices which most newspapers contain at this time of year. If postmasters were looking for this sort of trouble, half the country papers in Pennsylvania would be held up each week. In the present case it is more than likely that the Journal man, as is his habit, has been rubbing the postmaster the wrong way. The editor, naturally, wanted the position the postmaster now holds and he didn't get it. On the other hand, if those little irritations are in any way responsible for the non-circulated edition Mr. Smith is a different man than the Reporter thinks him to be. And the end is not yet.—Port Allegany Reporter.

**A Real Laugh Show.**

The funniest of all musical comedies, "The Hottest Coon in Dixie," will be presented at the Lyceum for one night only, Friday, Jan. 11, by the famous L. E. Gideon's capable company of colored comedians, vocalists and dancers. This is a thoroughly up to-date laugh show. The cast is headed by the well known and popular comedians, A. A. Copeland and W. C. Washington, as Thomas Jefferson Jackson and Lilly White Jackson. Among the other well-known artists with the company are John English, the Pettits, "Queen Dora," the fire dancer, Washington and Henderson. There will be many new and pleasing specialties introduced during the action of the comedy, along with the usual musical numbers, making in its entirety an unusually bright program that will delight the lovers of mirth, music and song. The company numbers 30 people. They travel in their own car and carry their own magnificent band. Street parade will take place at noon. Seats are on sale at Wells' drug store. Prices 35, 35, 50 and 75c.

**Advertised Letters.**

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending January 5, 1907:

C. A. Chase, Chester Clark, Mrs. Susie Colegrove, George F. Hall, John W Nelson, E. M. Saunders.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.


**Bradford Institute of Osteopathy**

Treats all diseases and deformities. Specialties—rheumatism, asthma, liver, stomach, kidney and female troubles. Dr. McClaren is a regular graduate and one of the oldest practitioners. Will pay car fare of out of town patients. Eiseley building, Bradford, Pa.

WANTED—Logs of all kinds. Hemlock lath bolts cut 50 inches delivered to our mill. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Bargains in boots and shoes at store of D. C. Young, to reduce stock.


## ANCIENT HISTORY.

**Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.**

Grover-Falk.—At the residence of the groom's parents, at Colegrove, Pa., on April 14, 1885, by O. D. Gallup, Esq., Enos L. Grover and Sarah B. Falk, both of Norwich township.

It turns out that the story of a man's body being found in a hollow log in the woods of Northern Michigan, supposed to be that of our former townsman, Brewster Freeman, Esq., was altogether a myth. We have just received a letter from Fred R. Freeman, a son of Brewster, from Cadillac, Mich., of April 17, in which he says: "I was over recently in the locality where my father was lost and found that the story regarding the finding of this hollow log was a mistake. The body of a man was found in a hollow log, not long since, in Indiana, but no such discovery has been made in this state. Up to this time we have no trace of father, either dead or alive. Lumbermen have been working in the woods where he was last seen all winter, and if he was murdered in that vicinity it does seem as though his body would have been found. We suspect one man of having some knowledge of what became of father, but as yet no sufficient proof has been found to cause his arrest. If any new developments come to light I will keep you informed."

Ralph, son of our esteemed townsman, Ira S. Gleason, while playing on the logs near their residence on Mill street, fell under a log which rolled over him and broke his right leg below the knee. This occurred Thursday evening, April 23, 1885.

Mrs. Otis Irons of Marvin creek fell on a piece of ice Tuesday, April 21, 1885, and dislocated her hip.

The verdict of the coroner's jury in the case of Ephriam Baker returned a verdict, shorn of its legal verbiage, that he came to his death by his own hand. There was no evidence produced of any foul play.

Wells-McNabb—May 11, 1885, in the Methodist Episcopal church, by Rev. W. Bradley, Dr. Samuel I. Wells of Smethport and Miss Caroline McNabb of Hamilton, Canada.

Hackett.—At Smethport, Pa., May 9, 1885, after an illness of fourteen years, Alice I. Hackett, aged 35 years.

Forsythe-Lucas.—At Coudersport, on Wednesday, June 3, 1885, by Rev. W. B. Wagoner, D. L. Forsythe, and Mrs. Jane A. Lucas, all of this place.

Ridgway Scull, sixty-one years of age, and a former resident of this place, died at Bushnell Basin, Erie Co., N. Y., on Thursday, June 11, 1885. His sisters, Mrs. M. A. Bogisch of Fitchburg, Mass., and Miss S. A. Scull of Washington attended the funeral. If we mistake not Mr. Scull was born on Bunker Hill, in Sergeant township, where his father settled in an early day. Mrs. Bogisch was visiting in the place when the news of her brother's death reached her.

Mrs. Chas. G. Day of Ithaca, N. Y., sister of Mrs. S. A. Backus and Mrs. L. Rogers of this borough, died at her residence in Ithaca on Tuesday night, June 9, 1885, after a long and painful illness. Mrs. Day was 62 years of age and beloved by a large circle of friends.

Through the courtesy of E. H. Nichols, Esq., we learn that James C. Evans of Annin Creek died very suddenly on Wednesday morning, July 1, 1885. He had been complaining of not feeling well for some days, but was able to be around looking after the affairs of his farm. Wednesday morning he went out to the back yard to split some wood. Soon after a member of the family followed him and he was found lying on on his face, entirely lifeless. Mr. Evans was not far from fifty years of age at the time of his death. In 1861 he enlisted as a private in Company F, 58th Regiment Pa. Vols., of which the writer of this was captain. He served about eighteen months and was then discharged on account of ill health. He was an estimable citizen and his loss will be deeply felt by a large circle of friends in this county.

Voorhees-Bush.—At the M. E. parsonage, June 27, 1885, by Rev. W. Bradley, Mr. William J. Voorhees and Miss Rena M. Bush, both of Smethport.

Cornelius-English.—At the residence of Mrs. C. C. Sloan of East Smethport, July 4, 1885, by M. N. Allen, Esq., Clifford Cornelius of Kenting and Elma English of Kinzua, Pa.

Eliason-Means.—At the residence of the bride's parents at Mt. Jewett, Pa., July 4, 1885, by Rev. W. A. Merriam, Charles Eliason of Hyland and Jennie Means.

Byers-Martin.—At the M. E. parsonage in Kane, July 4, 1885, by the Rev. W. A. Merriam, Samuel F. Myers of New Washington, Clearfield county, to Alice J. Martin of Charwood, Elk Co., Pa.

Favor-Schaffer.—At the M. E. church in Smethport, July 4, 1885, by Rev. W. Bradley, Mr. Joseph W. Favor of Clearfield, Clearfield county, and Miss Jennie E. Schaffer of Emporium, Pa.


Before buying a suit case or traveling bag call and look over my stock.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

# McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS: $1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display and local notices published at the rate of $1.00 per inch per annum, payable monthly. Display over position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. RACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 10, 1907


MORE foreigners came to this country last year than during any previous year and still there is work for all.

JAMES McCREA has been elected president of the Pennsylvania railroad system to succeed the late A. J. Cassatt.

NEW YORK is to have the highest building in the world. It is to be 48 stories and will be 657 feet and 5 inches above the curb level.

THE Shah of Persia died Tuesday evening at Teheran. He leaves numerous subjects and 800 wives "to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband."

SENATOR FORAKER must have a "mighty hankering" for the negro vote. Jim, old boy, don't mind, you'll lose the white man's respect by fighting Roosevelt, who is square to everyone.

THERE is no excitement in Japan over the San Francisco question and the Tokio press ridicules the attempts of the Russian journals to bring about strained relations between the United States and Japan. The Japanese do not regard the San Francisco question as of sufficient moment to disturb the long friendship between two nations, says a Tokio dispatch.

IT IS a very common thing for foreigners—especially Russians, Italians, Poles and Hungarians—in this country to kill their sweethearts if their love is rejected, and nearly every day one or more tragedies of this sort is recorded in the daily press. It might be a good idea to form a league to teach the art of love making and how to act when rejected. "There are just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught" would be a suitable slogan.

AN anarchist, or fanatic, set off an infernal machine directly in front of the cashier's window in the Fourth Street National bank building, Philadelphia, on Saturday, completely wrecking it. Two men were killed and 22 injured. The dead are: Cashier William McLear, home St. Davids, Pa., and the unknown man who set off the machine. The probably fatally wounded are: William Krauss, colored porter, and L. A. Hosback, a bank employee. Many others sustained cuts and bruises. The theories of the man who first carried the infernal machine into President Roosevelt's room, where he demanded money, was his own, but he is supposed to [illegible] Chicago. When he left the private room he placed his package on the floor near McLear's window and soon beside it in a chair. A terrific explosion followed. When the smoke cleared away McLear and the stranger were found dead. The vicinity was thronged at the time and a panic followed.

It is up to the merchants and business men of this borough to clinch the establishing of the cutlery factory here. A good percentage of our capitalists and merchants have subscribed for stock, while a number who would profit largely by the location of this factory are holding back evidently expecting to reap a harvest without taking a chance with his neighbor and competitor by investing a little money where it will be of mutual benefit to all. There is not a business man in town who has anything to sell who will not be benefitted by the location of this factory, which will employ from 40 to 50 men the year around. In town and therefore every business man should show his loyalty to Smethport's welfare and unselfishness in business methods by becoming a stockholder in the cutlery company. As a rule the largest stockholders in the enterprises are not [illegible] have nothing to sell and [illegible] entirely on the profits of the [illegible] ness for dividends on the [illegible] er, while the business [illegible] profit by their increased [illegible] standard and choice [illegible] for profits is the way to [illegible] our stock. There are [illegible] community besides [illegible] Smethport [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# The Revolt

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1906, by Frank H. Sweet

IT was scarcely yet light, but the men were coming in from their completed chores, hungry and impatient for breakfast. They had been up an hour and in that time had done the milking and fed the stock and had oiled and run out the farm wagons to be in readiness for the long day's work. Now they gathered about the stove in boorish unconsciousness of being in the way and feeling that they had earned the right to remind Mrs. Johnson that her breakfast was late and that men folks with work to do had no time to wait on women folks' tardiness.

And Mrs. Johnson, poor woman, hastened silently, but with a long gathering spirit of protest beginning to sparkle in her tired eyes. She had been up three hours and in that time had built fires with wood brought in by herself from the wood pile and had been to the cheese room and to the milk room to prepare cream for the day's churning and to look after the milk as it was brought in by the men and to various other parts of the house on the uncounted errands which enter into the busy mornings of every overworked farmer's wife.

But in time breakfast was ready and eaten, and the men filed out noisily to their waiting teams. Mary began to gather up the dishes and hurry them to the sink.

Presently something in the unnatural silence of the room caused her to turn. Her mother was standing by the door, gazing out toward the barn. It seemed so strange to see her motionless that the girl started forward in alarm.

"Mother," she called anxiously, "are you sick?"

"No, no; I was just thinkin', Mary. You keep on with the dishes. I'm goin' out a minute."

Her husband was in front of the stable hitching a new horse to the buckboard. He was going to try him on the main traveled road. As she approached he gave a frontal separately.

"Nothin' more wanted from town, is there?" he grumbled.

"No; we've got provisions enough jest now, John," she answered quietly, but with a new ring in her voice which he failed to notice. "What I want is for you to look around an' hire a girl to help Mary an' me in the kitchen."

He dropped the reins he had been buckling and stared at her in questioning wonder.

"Sick?" he grunted.

"No."

"Mary sick?"

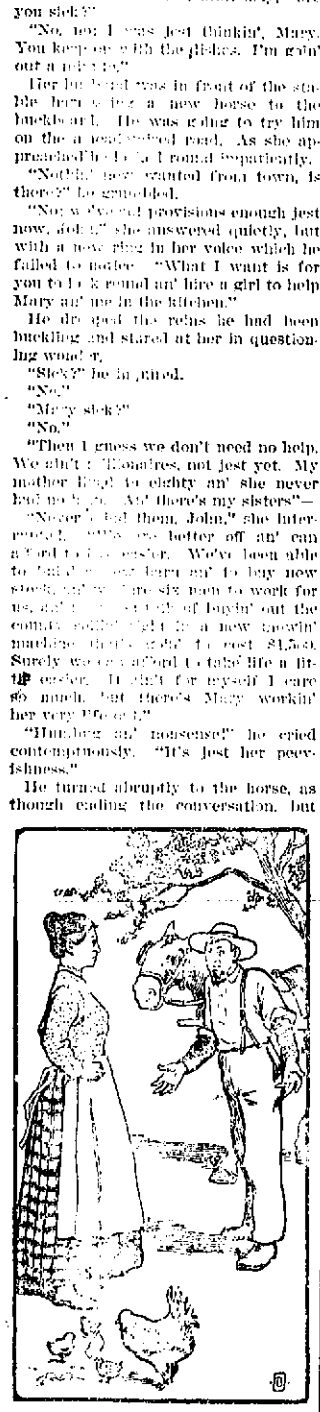
"No."

"Then I guess we don't need no help. We ain't a lot o' dudines, not jest yet. My mother lived to eighty an' she never had no help. An' there's my sisters"—

"Never mind them, John," she interrupted. "We're better off an' can afford to hire help. We've been able to do it ever since Mary an' I began to work for us, an' I've got a right to begin to get the comfort we ought to in a new country marriage that's only cost $1,500. Surely we can afford to take life a little easier. It ain't for myself I care so much, but there's Mary workin' her very fingers off."

"Humbug an' nonsense!" he cried contemptuously. "It's jest her peevishness."

He turned abruptly to the horse, as though ending the conversation, but



"WE AIN'T MILLIONAIRES, NOT JEST YET."

instead of moving away absorbed, as he had expected, she merely dropped her hand from his shoulder to the bridle rein.

"Jest a minute, John," she insisted, and now there was something in her voice which could be recognized as unnatural, and he waited in sullen impatience.

"I've worked faithfully with you all these years," she went on steadily, "an' ain't never complained. I have the same things to do with as I had when we was married, an' I work as hard—yes, harder—than I did when we got trusted for our groceries."

"An' don't I work, too?" angrily.

"Of course. I ain't hintin' at you. What I want to say is that we're foolish to wear ourselves out so when there ain't no need. I don't mean for our Mary to grow up more ignorant than other girls."

"An' I see no reason for her to grow up ignorant o' a girl's natural place in the kitchen," he retorted. "If she can bake bread an' do the week's washin' she can get on very well without such follols as books an' planners. I'll go into the kitchen some day myself an' show you how easy 'tis. But come. I've got work to do if other folks ain't." And he sprang to the seat of the buckboard and touched the horse with his whip.

For some moments she gazed after him, the look of resolution growing stronger upon her face. Then she turned back toward the house.

"He don't use to be that way," she mused aloud.

She returned to the kitchen and told Mary to leave the dishes and get ready for the journey to the city. "Put on your blue dress," she said, "an' wear that piece of ribbon around your neck that I got Christmas. We don't want to be taken for dowdies, even if we don't travel much. I'll wear my turned po'naise an' silk skirt an' weddin' hat. An', say, Mary, you'd better take the $10 along that you earned by pickin' berries. Maybe we'll stay a week or two, maybe longer, but I hope the $20 I got will take us through. If it don't an' we have to use yours I'll make it up to you 'fore school begins. Now hurry. It's two miles to the railroad, an' the train goes at 9."

But, instead of obeying, Mary stood with an unwiped plate in her hand, speechless through sheer amazement.

"Father is goin'?" she gasped at last, more as an assertion than a question.

"No, your father isn't goin'," steadily. "He's busy. Jest you an' I will go, an'—an' we'll go on business. We'll find that place where the machines are made an' see if it's all right, an' "—

The unwiped plate fell with a crash to the floor.

"Come, come, child; we must hurry," her mother went on. "Run up an' git ready. There ain't much time, for we'll have to walk to the railroad." So, still dazed and wondering, the girl went up to her room and arrayed herself in the gay blue dress which had thus far been held sacred to Sundays and rare holidays.

The new horse proved more unmanageable than anticipated, and when Johnson returned it was in no very pleasant frame of mind. As he left the county road and turned into his own lane he passed a field where some of the men were at work. One of them called to him inquiringly:

"Ain't it 'bout time for the dinner bell to ring?"

"Why, yes, of course. Ain't it rung yet?" He looked at his watch and then struck the horse savagely. "Ten minutes of 1," he called to the men. "Drop your tools an' come on to the house."

He did not go on to the barn with the horse, but stopped at the kitchen door and strode in furiously.

"What's all this mean?" he began. Then the unnatural stillness made him pause and glance around. There was no fire in the stove, no signs of the food being cooked, and in the sink were the unwashed dishes of the morning. What did it mean? An unreasoning terror of the silence began to possess him.

Then he caught sight of a letter on the table addressed to himself, and he opened it eagerly, his apprehension giving way to angry comments as he read.

"Dear husband," the letter began, "I am goin' away for a week or so to give Mary a rest. The poor child is worn out, an' a little trip will do her good." "Huh," breaking off suddenly and crumpling the letter in his hand, "the woman's an idiot! Little trip indeed! Seems like she's a millionaire sure enough. Gone to that sister Mary of hers, of course. Well, I'll send Jake for her with the hayrack wagon," grinning spitefully. "That'll jounce some sense into her." Then he uncrumpled the letter and read on. "You might git Jake or Bob to help you a little with the cookin'. But, of course, 'twon't be much work, so mebbe you'll be able to do it all yourself at odd times when you ain't busy. Only don't forgit the sittin' hens, an' the cheese curd, an' the cucumbers to pickle, an' to scald the milk pans when you wash 'em, an' to gather up the eggs every day so they'll be fresh, an' remember the cat craves her milk an' that the dog must be kept shet up or he'll kill the young chickens, an' please don't forgit to use hot water in washin' dishes, like you did when I had that bad spell an' Mary was down with the measles, an' you'd better use the self risin' stuff in makin' bread, as the yeast might bother you. An' that reminds me, don't forgit to clean out the stove twice a week; if you don't it'll stuff up an' smoke. An' then there"—

"Hey! Nothin' to eat inside there yet?" And Jake's burly form, backed by the other five hands, lumbered wonderingly into the kitchen. "No fire in the stove! Where's the wimmen folks? What's up?"

Johnson started, then drew himself together hurriedly.

"Jest run up to Mary Brown's for a day or two," he answered gruffly. "The visit was—er—pretty sudden, an' they had no time to send me word nor to git dinner, but I guess we c'n patch one up between us, eh, Jake?"

"Course we can," cried Jake, with alacrity and pleased at the thought of so novel a task, "an' one we'll like better too. Men folks know jest what men folks want. We'll have injuns an' taters an' coffee that's strong enough to taste."

"An' b'iled cabbage," reminded one of the men earnestly.

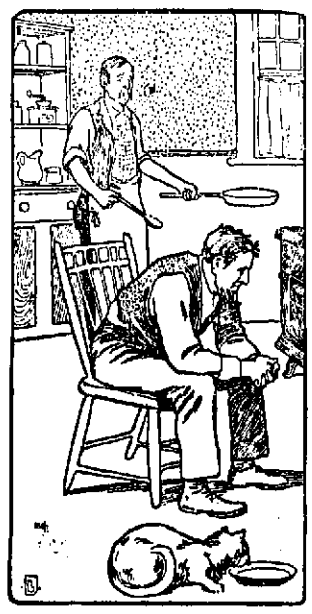
"An' tripe an' baked beans an' green corn," chimed in the others, moistening their lips in anticipation of favorite dishes.

"Come, come; we can't have everything at once," expostulated Johnson impatiently. "Here, pitch in, all of you, an' help what you can."

But in spite of the superabundance of assistance the dinner progressed slowly, and it was 2 o'clock before they drew their chairs up to the table, red faced and fuming at the stupidity of each other. And in spite of the fact that it was of their own cooking the dinner did not seem to please them. They tasted suspiciously of one dish and another and pushed their plates back and then tried again, grimacing and scowling, and at last rose sullenly and shuffled from the room.

Johnson glanced at his watch as the last one disappeared. He had work of importance to look after, so the dishes and food were left on the table and the cooking utensils on the stove and floor, wherever they happened to have been dropped in the promiscuous hurry. It would be time enough to attend to them when he returned.

But long before that the sun had fallen behind the apple orchard, and the kitchen was so full of shadows as to call for artificial light. He was tired and cross, and this did not facilitate dishwashing and supper getting. When the men came in from their late chores he was bristling with angry impatience, and his face and clothing were spotted with the grease and soot



WOULD RATHER HOE CORN SIXTEEN HOURS A DAY.

of reckless contact with dishwater and cooking utensils. Again they were called on for assistance, and again, after some of the unsatisfactory supper had been forced down, the dishes and food were left upon the table to await the time when it would be necessary to remove them.

One day longer the men folks' cooking was persisted in, but by that time the pleasant kitchen had been transformed from a place of orderliness to a den of chaotic neglect. No dishes had been washed, and many conflicting foods had been cooked in the same utensil without the separating use of soap and water.

So the next morning Jake was sent unceremoniously to Mary Brown's with orders to bring the wimmen folks home whether or no.

"Jest tell 'em we're too busy with the hoein' now to bother with cookin'," Johnson snarled. "If 'twas any other time we wouldn't care a continental whether they come or stayed."

But when Jake returned with the information that Mary Brown had neither seen nor heard of them his anger gave place to wonder and then to dismay. What was he to do?

In the end he sent for one of the Gould girls to come and do the housework and after two days sent her back and engaged one of the Cady girls. But she was no better.

Then he tried it again himself, but with even less satisfaction than before. He had not dreamed that housework was so endless and exasperating, and before the week was out was so far humbled as to acknowledge to Jake in private that he would rather hoe corn sixteen hours a day than prepare a single meal of victuals.

"Then why don't ye git the wimmen folks back?" Jake asked bluntly.

Another two days brought Johnson to the limit of his endurance, and then came relief in the shape of a letter from the city. It read:

Dear Husband—We've been havin' a pretty good time, but things here do cost awful. ... anted to buy some new dresses an' hooks for Mary, but can't, for we'll have only jest enough to pay our fare home after stayin' here another week. We tried to find that machine place, but couldn't. It's a humbug, jest as I thought. I hired a lawyer, an' he hunted round some an' went to the postoffice an' found they was holdin' letters on account of its bein' a fraud. We'll be home a week from Saturday. Goodby.

He dropped the letter and leaned his head upon his hands. Thinking was something unusual to him, but this time it was to good purpose, for it ended in his writing in a cramped, laborious hand:

Dear Wife—I take my pen in hand to answer your welcome letter. We've been havin' an awful time an' want you to come back jest as soon as you can. All the men will be glad to taste of your cookin' again, an' I won't never say nothin' now 'bout its bein' easy. I'm sorry 'bout Mary's dress. I'm sendin' $100 in this. You an' Mary go an' buy whatever you want, an' I'm free to say I think it a good idea to have a hired girl. One of the Gould or Cady girls might do with some one to go ahead. But you pick out jest whoever you like. I don't want anything more to do with the kitchen. Only come home soon. JOHN.

### British Choral Societies.

If in the pure artistic sense the British people cannot be said to be musical, there are, it must be admitted, individuals in multitudinous numbers who cultivate with eagerness both vocal and instrumental music. But there is unquestionably no people who devote as much time and earnest study and practice to choral singing as the English, and this from the sheer love of it.—Edward St. John Brenon in Strand Magazine.

Reprint, News Herald: "There is at least one effectual, safe and reliable Cough Cure—Dr. Shoop's—that we regard as suitable, even for the youngest child. For years, Dr. Shoop bitterly opposed the use of narcotics in medicine, offering $10 per drop to any one finding Opium, Chloroform, or any other poisonous or narcotic ingredient in Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And the challenge is as yet unanswered. Here is one manufacturing physician, who welcomed with much satisfaction, the new Government Pure Food and Drug Law. The public can now protect itself at all times, by insisting on having Dr. Shoop's when a cough remedy is needed." Sold by all dealers.

# WHEN VACCINATION FAILS TO TAKE

## Health Commissioner Dixon Explains Provision That Is Made In Such Cases So That Children May Not Be Debarred From School.

### WHEN CLAIM IS MADE THAT "CHILD IS UNFIT"

### In Exceptional Cases, Where Careful Investigation By Local or State Health Authorities Justifies Admission to School, It Is Authorized.

"After three carefully performed but unsuccessful attempts to vaccinate a child have failed, that child should not be debarred from school privileges, but should be admitted, and the Department of Health has provided for this," said State Health Commissioner Samuel G Dixon in an interview.

"The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania," continued Dr Dixon, "called attention in the recent opinion it handed down reaffirming the validity of the so-called vaccination law of June 16 1895, to the hardship involved in the twelfth section of that act when it is beyond the power of children of school age to be vaccinated, although they may not previously have had smallpox nor previously been vaccinated, and even repeated attempts to perform the operation upon such children are without effect and vaccination will not take. In such cases, as the court pointed out, the physician cannot certify that such child has been successfully vaccinated so as to meet the requirement of admission to school. The court's decision suggested the possibility of the health authorities, state or local, making a regulation setting forth the conditions under which a child upon whom vaccination will not take, may be permitted to go to school. The court also suggests that the health authorities would have to consider whether such a regulation would be undesirable as affording opportunity for the evasion of the statute.

"The Department of Health," continued Health Commissioner Dixon, "has taken this tendency to evade the law into consideration, as it was obliged to, and yet we have endeavored to see that those children who could not be vaccinated should be admitted to school. Our method of accomplishing this from the first has been as follows:

"When the cases that we received inquiry about were within the limits of a borough or city having a Board of Health of its own, we suggested that after two unsuccessful attempts to vaccinate a child, the third attempt be made by or in the presence of the physician of the Board of Health. If this attempt failed, then the physician of the board, acting in his official capacity, should authorize the admission of the child.

"In the rural districts, where there are no Boards of Health to pass upon such cases, I have always asked that after three unsuccessful attempts to vaccinate a child have been made, the name of the child and the physician who made the attempts be referred immediately to the State Department of Health. The cases have then been at once investigated by our County Medical Inspectors or some one deputized by them, so that the child might not unjustly be debarred from school privileges. These methods of dealing with the situation have been in conformity with the Supreme Court's suggestion that the health authorities assume the responsibility of authorizing the admission to school of children upon whom, after a reasonable number of attempts, vaccination does not take.

"Taking advantage of the spirit of this part of the Supreme Court's opinion, we have also endeavored to deal with the cases of children where there was reason to believe that the child's physical condition did not make vaccination at the present time advisable. The Attorney General of the State had given an opinion that a teacher was not authorized to accept a certificate from a physician stating that the child was not in a physical condition to be vaccinated. It is reasonable to believe, however, that although the simple giving of such a certificate by the family physician would not be sufficient, the spirit of the Supreme Court's opinion would permit the recognized health authorities throughout the state, after careful investigation, to pass upon such cases.

"Therefore when such cases are now brought to the attention of our department, we have suggested that inside borough or city limits, the local Board of Health, through its physician, decide whether the child is well enough to attend school and yet not in a fit condition to be vaccinated. In the districts where there are no Boards of Health we are having such cases investigated and passed upon by our regular County Medical Inspectors.

"It will thus be seen," concluded Dr. Dixon, "that the State Department of Health is doing everything possible to prevent any child from being unjustly deprived of its schooling. If the parent or guardian, however, refuses to permit a child to be vaccinated simply through prejudice, the health authorities certainly have no power to interfere with the operation of the law. In such cases we have done everything we could to overcome this prejudice by education, so that the innocent child might not be made to suffer because the parent desired to leave it exposed to the ravages of smallpox rather than undergo vaccination, which the Legislature of Pennsylvania, in the exercise of its police power, has made one of the requisites of admission to school."

ManZan Pile Remedy put up in convenient, collapsible tubes with nozzle attachment so that the remedy may be applied at the very seat of the trouble, thus relieving almost instantly bleeding, itching or protruding piles. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. For sale by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

## A PATERNAL CRITICISM.

### Sir Henry Irving's Comment on His Son's Early Hamlet.

H. B. Irving, son of Sir Henry Irving, was not educated primarily for the stage. Studying for the profession of barrister, while he was still in college he took part in amateur theatricals. An amusing story is told of one of his earlier interpretations of the difficult role of Hamlet. On this particular and early occasion, however, Sir Henry was "out in front," and after the performance several, including his son crowded about him for an expression of opinion.

"What do you think of Smith as Polonius?" asked one.

"Good, very good," murmured Sir Henry in his quiet, kindly way.

"And Miss Blank as Ophelia?"

"Good, very good," again murmured Sir Henry.

"And Jones as the King?"

"Good, very good," repeated Sir Henry.

"And Thomas as Horatio?"

"Good, very good," came the answer.

So the entire cast was gone through with the exception of the principal character, and each received the same precise, neat criticism, "good, very good." Then there was a slight pause, an awkward pause, after which the son, who had been waiting eagerly and anxiously for his father's opinion about his acting, managed to pluck up enough courage to stammer, "Hut, father—what did you think of—the rest of the cast?"

Sir Henry looked blandly at his son and then remarked dryly, "Are you sure that you want to be an actor, my son?"—Bohemian Magazine.

## MAN AND MONEY.

### The Change That Often Comes With the Acquisition of Wealth.

The transforming power of money the moment it gets into a man's possession is one of the unsolved mysteries of the universe. Of course we know that the poison of avarice and greed is in the character and not in the money, but it is unfortunate that the possession of money seems to develop, to bring out, some of the worst human qualities, qualities which never develop in poverty or show themselves under ordinary circumstances.

Before we get possession of money we feel sure that we will not allow it to warp and twist our ideals. We are going to show the world a sane use of money. We are going to help everybody. We are going to help struggling merit, assist poor boys and girls to get an education and to get a start in the world. We are going to be helpful and useful in the largest possible way.

But it is a strange trait in human nature that, no matter how humble or democratic or helpful and companionable people may be while poor, just as soon as the average man gets more than his fellows he begins to domineer over them and to use the very wealth which he was so anxious to get to enable him to help his fellow men to oppress and keep them down.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

### Not a Bad Prescription.

On a family druggist's prescription file is an oft repeated prescription bearing number 37,111. The Latin of the twentieth century reads: "Recipe. Ticketorii Theatrei numera duo signe. Take this afternoon. Dr. —."

Obviously it is an order on the druggist written by a reputable physician for two theater tickets, and the patients, mother and daughter, are enabled to take needed treatment at a matinee while the busy husband and father remains at work. The reason for the scheme as told the druggist by the doctor was the absolute need of mother and daughter for recreation, and as the druggist has a theater ticket office it was readily and satisfactorily arranged.—New York Sun.

### What Breathing Amounts To.

In each respiration an average adult inhales one pint of air. A man respires sixteen to twenty times a minute, and a young child about twenty-five to thirty-five times. While in a standing posture the number of respirations is greater than when lying down. A man takes only thirteen breaths of air to the minute while reclining. The superficial surface of the lungs is 200 square yards. The amount of air inspired by an adult in twenty-four hours is about 10,000 quarts. The least amount of air needed by an adult in one hour is 380 quarts. The heart sends through the lungs 5,000 gallons of blood daily.

### Most Birds Love Toys.

Most birds love toys. The playthings help to while away the time and prevent them from tearing their plumage. Parrots are especially devoted to playthings and can be trained to do simple tricks with the objects specially provided. A soft billed bird will amuse itself for an hour with a peanut which it cannot break, a tiny bell or a mirror just big enough to reflect its own head. —Mary Dawson in St. Nicholas.

### Fixing the Value.

Jones—So the price of that "old master" is $5,000. It doesn't look to be worth $10.

Art Dealer—Yes, but remember it was painted in 1250. Just think what $10 at compound interest would amount to for that length of time!

### Impertinent.

Old Doctor—What are those white objects I see in the distance, my dear? Miss Pert—Those are signs advertising your profession, sir. Old Doctor—Ah, I thought they might be tombstones. Miss Pert—So they are.

### Suppose She Had Been Out!

"What day was I born on, mother?" "Thursday, child."

"Wasn't that fortunate? It's your day 'at home.'"—Harper's Weekly.

Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup containing honey and tar is especially appropriate for children, no opiates or poisons of any character, conforms to the conditions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law, June 30, 1906. For croup, whooping cough, etc. It expels coughs and colds by gently moving the bowels. Guaranteed. For sale by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

## Two Large Stones Passed From Bladder.

John Johnston, of 216 E. 2d St., Plainfield, N. J., who for over 14 years has been tax collector of that city, writes: "About three years ago I began to suffer with dreadful pains in my kidneys. I was also at times very bilious, but my most serious trouble was with my water. Sometimes I could hardly pass it, and when I did it was attended with most excruciating pains. Nothing helped me and I began to despair. I decided to try

## DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

for I heard so much about its good results. It helped me so that I kept it up, and now I have not taken any for a year and am in good health. I never have any pains, my appetite is good, and my cod liver oil bottle is left me. During the time I was taking Favorite Remedy I passed two quite large stones, and I have never been troubled with my bladder since."

Write to Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y., for a free sample bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the great Kidney, Liver and Blood medicine. Large bottle, $1.00, at all druggists.

## Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

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| CAPITAL - - - | $200,000.00 |
| SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - - | $80,000.00 |

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Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

## Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at the store you can always find

Just What You Want.

All line of Frankes, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

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# The Lindholm Co.

Smethport, Pa

## FRIDAY AND SATURDAY BARGAINS.

Remnants left from the rapid selling of Xmas Goods, Dress Goods, Ribbons, Hose and Underwear. In fact, everything that makes an odd length or piece goes

**FRIDAY & SATURDAY.**

These are half priced and every one a bargain.

Ladies Slippers, $1.60, nearly all sizes if you are early. Go at **$1.19**

Pillow Shams, Dresser Scarfs and Sash Curtains, special at **10c each**

Odd sizes and some special numbers of Ladies Shirt Waists at **1-2 off**

ODD SIZES OF SHOES. SEE THEM.

You may find your size and style at a great saving.

An odd lot of GLOVES at about ½ their value.

**Remember Friday and Saturday.**

DON'T FORGET THE DAYS.

Watch for our Clearing Sale next week.



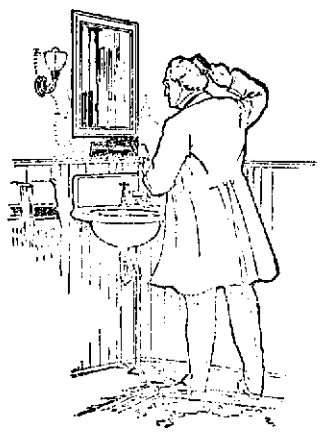
DESIGN and DURABILITY UNSURPASSED TRADE Standard MARK

## Are You Going to Remodel?

If so, you will do it with the intention of improving upon present conditions. Our part is to interest you in our ability to improve and perfect your sanitary equipment.

Many families pay out yearly for doctor bills, due to sickness caused by the deadly sewer gases which enter the home on account of poor and defective plumbing, more than the difference between the cost of the cheapest and the best work.

You cannot have too many safeguards for the health and happiness of yourself and family. Of these safeguards, the sanitary equipment of your home is unquestionably the most important and can be securely trusted to us.



We do but one kind of work—the best—and use the famous "Standard" Porcelain Enameled Ware, every piece of which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be strictly first quality. Let's talk it over.

**Redfield's Hardware.**



**McKean County Miner**

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 10, 1907


### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Much sickness is reported.

—Basket ball at the Lyceum to-night.

—Boost the cutlery industry by taking stock.

—There are 19 prisoners in the jail at the present time.

—It beats all how the people are talking about the poverty ball.

—T. H. Purtle is still confined to his bed at the Commercial Hotel.

—Wanted, old clothes for poverty ball costumes, Monday evening, Jan. 14.

—If you haven't subscribed for one or more shares of cutlery stock do so at once.

—A January clearance sale with cut prices and cash to-day by D. C. Young.

—Fred H. Potter is confined to his home on the Corydon road with illness.

—A contract for a bridge has been let for the bridge over the Kinzua creek at Mt. Jewett.

—Monday night ought to be kept busy selling suits at such low prices as he quotes in his ad on this page.

—A Philadelphia physician says that a person can keep from taking cold in most cases by deep breathing.

—Don't overlook the new ad for the Lindholm Company this week. It tells of bargains for Friday and Saturday.

—Miss Gertrude Walker and Edward Walker entertained a number of friends at cards at their home Tuesday evening.

—A number of young people pleasantly surprised Miss Alice Gorman at the home of Mrs. Mary Hussey last Saturday evening. A pleasant time is reported by all.

—Mrs. Gerard Button, an old resident of this county, died recently at her home near Port Allegany. She was aged 70 years.

—A number of farmers in this section have been doing a good deal of plowing this month, a very unusual thing for this time of the year.

—The New St. James Hotel, Bradford, was opened last night. This hotel has in the past few weeks been entirely remodeled and to-day is one of the finest in this section of the state.

—The Tri-State baseball league, which has long been known as the "outlaw" league, has been admitted to the National Association and in the future will play under the National agreement.

—Principal Allen of our schools asks us to state that children who become six years old before July 1, 1907, will be allowed to enter the first grade at the beginning of next term, Monday, Feb. 4, 1907.

—Friday evening the Epworth League will hold its monthly social in the chapel, admission 10 cents. Luncheon will be served, a program given and in addition there will be an auction of packages—contents unknown to purchasers.

—Mrs. John Summersgill entertained a number of friends and neighbors last Saturday evening at her home on Mechanic street, in honor of her birthday. Cards and other amusements were indulged in until a late hour and an elegant lunch was served.

—The lecture and colored stereopticon pictures by Dr. R. S. Kellerman at the Lyceum Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the McKean County Historical Society, was not largely attended but those in attendance were well pleased with the entertainment.

—Manager John Clark received a message this morning stating that people were turned away from the "Hottest Coon in Dixie" performance at both Renova and Emporium last night and **the night before, every available seat and all standing room being sold.**

—Miss Irma Wells was surprised last Saturday evening at the home of her parents on Cemetery street when a number of her young friends walked in unexpectedly. They were made welcome and an evening of enjoyment was passed by both hostess and guests.

—The second annual exhibition of the McKean County Poultry and Pet Stock Assn. is in session at Bradford this week. Some excellent exhibits of poultry owned by Smethport fanciers are on exhibition and we expect to have some good reports from them for our next issue.

—Miss Katherine Fizzell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Fizzell of this city, and Robert A. Olmstead, Esq., of Condersport were united in marriage at Arkwood on Tuesday and departed on an afternoon train from that place for a wedding trip to include Southern points —Bradford Era.

—"The Hottest Coon in Dixie" was at the Masonic Theatre last night and a large audience gathered to see it. The play was satisfactory in every way and the indications are that the management will have big and appreciative audiences during the week's stay here. —Louisville Herald, Dec. 17, '06.

—Deputy Sheriff Alf. McMurtie of Fillmore, Allegany county, N. Y., telephoned to Constable Jones to look up Mabel Berry who is supposed to be located in this vicinity. She is wanted to testify in a case against her husband on a charge of bigamy and it will be to her interest to communicate with the deputy sheriff.

—The Hotel Bon Air, located at Rock City and recently purchased by Olean parties, is to be dismantled. Bradford and Olean, as well as people from all over the country will regret to learn of the intentions of the new owners. The Olean Times suggests that Olean or Bradford parties try and secure control of the hostelry and continue the popular summer resort.

—At the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday morning the Rev. W. A. Harris will preach on the topic, "The Supreme Test of Character," and in the evening on the topic, "The Elements of Personality." Sunday school at 11:45 a. m., lesson, "Man Made in the Image of God." Epworth League at 6:45 p. m., leader, S. L. Fry, topic, "Selfishness in Prayer."

—Officers of McKean Post No. 317, G. A. R., for the year 1907, are as follows: Commander, S. G. Bash; senior vice commander, Jacob Hafner; junior vice commander, J. H. Stull; quarter master, J. Colegrove; chaplain, T. A. Morrison; surgeon, Geo. W. Irons; officer of the day, A. H. Pierce; patriotic instructor, E. R. Mayo; officer of the guard, Simon Martin; adjutant, H. M. Choate.

—In its article in regard to W. V. Provin selling his hotel the Bolivar Breeze says: Mr. Provin and his family will move to Olean in a few days where they expect to remain for two months or until Mr. Provin decides just what business he will engage in in the future. Mr. Provin and his family have made many friends during their stay in Bolivar who will regret their going away.

—A. B. & S. passenger train, composed of a passenger coach and a combination baggage and smoking car, ran into an open switch near Cross Fork junction on Monday of last week, and the engine, tender and combination car went to the bottom of a 200 foot embankment, resulting in the death of a Norwegian woodsman, a resident of Cross Fork. The members of the crew and several of the passengers were quite severely injured.

—Frank T. Anderson of Hazelhurst and Miss Ida Swanson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Swanson of Bluemster Hollow, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on Tuesday, Jan. 1, Rev. G. O. Olson performing the ceremony. The groom formerly lived in Smethport and their many friends in this section wish them a life of happiness. Mr. Anderson is in business at Hazelhurst where they will make their future home.

—Mrs. Susannah Pierce died Wednesday morning at 8:30 o'clock at the home of her son, B. B. Pierce of East Smethport, of heart failure and general poor health. She was born in Wayne Co., N. Y., April 25, 1828, and was married 58 years ago. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Acre, Sr. She is survived by two sons, B. B. Pierce of East Smethport and Wesley Slater of Olean, and three brothers, Daniel, William and Wilbur Acre.

—Two games of basket ball will be played at the Lyceum to-night by teams from the high school. This game, though new in this borough, is popular all over country and is exciting to watch. The students have been practicing for several weeks and have been at considerable expense during this period. It is up to the people to lend their support. Go to the games to-night and you will be anxious to go the next time. The admission is 25 cents and the first game begins at 8:15.

—A man calling himself Chas. Smith went to Godfrey's livery at Olean on Monday and hired a rig, stating that he only wanted it for a little while to drive out in the country a short distance to buy some cattle. Smith did not return that night and the next day he sent Godfrey a letter from Bradford stating that he would find his rig at Daniel Acre's place, near Farmers Valley. Godfrey telephoned Constable Jones who found the rig as stated. Jones said that he evidently intended to steal the horse and rig but the horse played out on the long drive in the mud and he abandoned it at Acre's.

Subscribe for the Miner.

### Personal Mention.

County Treasurer S. D. Weaver spent Sunday in Bradford.

Jacob W. Holton was the guest of friends in Bradford over Sunday.

County Superintendent Burdett S. Bayle was a visitor in Kane today.

Miss Josephine Monroe of Olean was a guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Almond D. Heath attended a dancing party at Mt. Jewett last Friday evening.

Miss Alice Daly left Monday for Erie, where she will enter Villa Marie College.

Bevier Eckert returned Monday to his studies at the University of Pennsylvania.

Charles E. McCoy left last Friday for New York City to resume his college studies.

Kenneth Mayo left Monday for Dickinson Law School, at Carlisle, where he will resume his studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence C. Choate have returned from their honeymoon and will reside in this place in the future.

Miss Ora Gleason has returned to her school in Allegheny, Pa., after spending the holidays with her parents in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dildine, who have been visiting Mrs. S. P. Button, have returned to their home in Wellsville.

Misses Ruth Holmes, Maude Heath and Zeta Brusted visited Miss Eva Hopper in Mt. Jewett last Friday and Saturday.

### Reduced Rates to Harrisburg Account Inauguration Governor Elect Stuart.

Via Penna. railroad. Tickets sold Jan. 14 and 15, good returning until Jan. 16, inclusive, from all stations in Penna. Consult nearest ticket agent.

### For Sale.

Good building lot opposite depot at Lumber. For further information inquire of H. W. RUBIN, Smethport, Pa.

A suit case or a traveling bag makes an excellent gift at any time. My line is complete and the best.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

"Queen Quality" is as the name denotes the highest quality. Insist on being fitted with Queen Quality shoes.
At Lindholm's.

Many goods at cost at store of D. C. Young to reduce stock for spring goods. Call and look over bargains.

My line of blankets and robes is complete. Come and see them.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

Fit your children with "Maloney" shoes and insure them foot comfort.
At Lindholm's.


## LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

**Friday, Jan. 11, 1907.**

L. E. GIDEON
Presents the Famous
Colored Comedian
A. A. COPELAND
In the Farce Comedy Success

**"THE HOTTEST COON IN DIXIE."**

20 MUSICAL NUMBERS 20

10 Big Specialties 10

30 ARTISTS 30

MAGNIFICENT UNIFORMED BAND.
BIG STREET PARADE.

The One Big Colored Show.

PRICES:
25, 35, 50 and 75c
Seats on sale at Wells' Drug Store.



## WM. MONHEIMER'S

**Because**

we have 50 suits at from $2.50 to $4.50 which are not quite as stylish as the kind we usually sell, we will dispose of these suits at the

ridiculously low price of

**$2.50**

a suit. Have you ever had such a chance to buy **GOOD CLOTHES** for boys from 13 to 19 years old at such a low figure. Seeing is believing. Come in and examine the clothes.

At WM. MONHEIMER'S.



MONARCH SHIRTS $1, $1.50 & $2

McCALL PATTERNS 10c and 15c

# FRY & COMES.

## January Clearance Sale.

This sale is a big money saver. Prices quoted are a HALF to a FOURTH LESS than they were only a few days ago on the same class of merchandise.

To supplement our regular stocks we have made purchases at wholesalers clearing sales and offer these goods fresh and new at the same reductions.

Our stock taking is only three weeks away and after that the spring goods will arrive. We must have the room the winter goods occupy, that's the reason for this sale.

The special prices continue while the goods last. Some of the lots are small and won't remain but a short time.

**Better come early. It will pay you.**

**25 TAILOR MADE SKIRTS**
Less ¼.
This season's styles and the best of materials.
Yesterday $5 to $18.50.
**Now $3.35 to 12.45.**

**LADIES' WAISTS**
Less ¼.
A good assortment of popular styles.
Yesterday $1 to $5.75.
**Now 67c to $3.83.**

**20 FUR NECK PIECES**
Half Price.
Mink, Beaver, Fox, Opossum and Bear. Styles in Boas, Collars, Four in Hands, a few muffs to match.
Yesterday $2.50 to 16.50
**Now $1.25 to $8.25.**

**LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS**
Slightly soiled. Half price.
Yesterday 15c to $1.
**Now 8c to 50c.**

**MEN'S BATH ROBES & SMOKING JACKETS.**
Less ¼.
Yesterday 3.90 to $5 each.
**Now 2.60 to 3.33.**

**NOTIONS**
Greatly reduced.
Pearl Buttons, yesterday 4c dz, **now 2c.**
Side Combs, yesterday 15c pr, **now 10c.**
Back Combs, yesterday 15c ea, **now 10c.**
Finishing Braid, yesterday 5c pc, **now 3c.**
Finishing Braid, yesterday 10c, pc, **now 7c.**
Basting Cotton, yesterday 5c spl, **now 3c.**

**BEDDING**
Less ¼.
Comforts, yesterday 1.25 and 3.75 **now 94c to 2.81.**
Blankets, yesterday 55c to 6.75, **now 44c to 5.06.**
Pillows, yesterday per pr 2.25 to 6.50, **now 1.69 to 4.88.**

**LACES and EMBROIDERIES.**
Less ¼.
Yesterday 8c to 90c.
**Now 2c to 60c per yd.**

**SHIRTS.**
"Monarch" and "Cluett."
Less ¼.
Yesterday $1 to $2.
**Now 75 to $1.50.**

Many other lots too small to list equally low priced await the early birds.

**FRY & COMES.**



## HOLMES & GILFILLAN

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

# LUMBER YARD

If you are builoing or repairing come and see our stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Lime, Brick. Cement. Etc., Etc.

**Holmes & Gilfillan.**



## BIG CLEARANCE SALE

During the month of January we will sell all winter goods at a great reduction to close out.

You can get money by coming here.

**MRS. A. E. HINMAN.**



## If You Want Anything Good to Eat

Come and see us. We have the best line of
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS
in town. Searchlight is our leading brand of flour. New Teas and Coffees just arrived. We are also receiving fresh Oysters from Baltimore daily. Don't send out of town for we can sell you goods for cash as cheap as anybody. Give us a chance and we will prove it.

**Hagberg & Sherburne.**

## *Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store*

Is, as ever headquarters for everything in the line of

**Standard Jewelry.**

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

**Watch or Clock**

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

**Stock is Complete,**

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

**M. L. ARMSTRONG,**

Main Street, Smethport, Pa



## Vanblad & Treff,

Practical Horseshoers.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.



MADE FROM NATIVE ROOTS.

SAFE AND RELIABLE.

That the roots of many native plants, growing wild in our American forests, possess remarkable properties for the cure of human maladies is well proven. Even the untutored Indian had learned the curative value of some of these and taught the early settlers their uses. The Indian never liked work so he wanted his squaw to get well as soon as possible that she might do the work and let him hunt. Therefore, he dug "papoose root" for her, for that was their great remedy for female weaknesses. Dr. Pierce uses the same root—called Blue Cohosh—in his "Favorite Prescription," skillfully combined with other agents that make it more effective than any other medicine in curing all the various weaknesses and painful derangements peculiar to women.

Many afflicted women have been saved from the operating table and the surgeon's knife by the timely use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Tenderness over the lower pelvic region, with backache, spells of dizziness, faintness, bearing down pains or distress should not go unheeded. A course of "Favorite Prescription" will work marvelous benefit in all such cases, and generally effect a permanent cure if persisted in for a reasonable length of time. The "Favorite Prescription" is a harmless agent, being wholly prepared from native medicinal roots, without a drop of alcohol in its make up, whereas all other medicines, put up for sale through druggists for woman's peculiar ailments, contain large quantities of spirituous liquors, which are very harmful, especially to delicate women. "Favorite Prescription" contains neither alcohol nor harmful habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on each bottle wrapper. It is a powerful invigorating tonic, imparting health and strength in particular to the organs distinctly feminine. For weak and sickly women, who are "worn-out," or debilitated, especially for women who work in store, office, or school-room, who sit at the typewriter or sewing machine, or bear heavy household burdens, and for nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will prove a priceless benefit because of its health-restoring and strength-giving power.

For constipation, the true, scientific cure is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Mild, harmless, yet sure.



# THE BIG STORE.

If your lights are not satisfactory try our new Inverted Gas Light for $1.25 complete.

Also a full line of

Mantles Globes Burners Drop Lights

Stoves, Ranges, China and Glassware.

## J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.



McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 10, 1907.


### LOCAL AND GENERAL

—H. W. Rubin is offering some bargains in sweaters this week.

—Attend the poverty ball at the Lyceum next Monday evening.

—W. W. Wilcox died at his home near Newerf recently, aged about 75 years.

—Mrs W. J. Kerr has been confined to her home the last four weeks with quinsy.

—The regular January clearance sale is being advertised by Fry & Comes this week. Some rare bargains and prices are quoted and it will pay all to read the ad carefully.

—A B. & S. engine came to town Tuesday. To it was attached a machine which in going over the line registers on a piece of paper every defective rail and tie and drops some paint on all the defective ties. It is the invention of a Russian.—Arcade Herald.

—Richard Jennings, probably the largest independent oil producer in the world, died at his home in Pittsburg Saturday evening, aged 45 years. Mr. Jennings formerly lived in Bradford. He was president of the Pure Oil Co. and was largely interested in contingent companies.

—The Majestic Theatre was ablaze with fashion last evening when the musical comedy melange, "The Hottest Coon in Dixie," was the attraction. The play was a novelty throughout and presented many new ideas which have not been seen here before. Not a dull moment was allowed to pass, the players receiving a big ovation. The comedy situations were all presented with a dash that could not fail to please.—Erie Daily Times, Dec. 24, '06.

—A beer "plug" has been invented that fills a long felt want in Kansas and other arid regions. It is solidified beer. The purchaser pays 10 cents for one of the plugs and dissolves it in water. A fine schooner of foaming lager is the result. The officers, of course, arrested a man in Topeka who sold the solidified jags and he was acquitted. A solid chunk of dark brown material isn't a liquid. The law specifies liquid intoxicants as the things to be prohibited and the plug is therefore immune. The sale of the useful and joy-producing commodity goes merrily on. Wherever there's a will to acquire a jag, there is generally a way.

#### The Bedouin of Socotra.

The Bedouin is decidedly a handsome individual, lithe of limb like his goats and with a cafe au lait colored skin. He has a sharp profile, excellent teeth. He often wears a stubby black beard and has beautifully pencilled eyebrows, and, though differing entirely in language, in physique and type, he closely resembles the Bedouin found in the Mahri and Gara mountains. Furthermore, the mode of life is the same—dwelling in caves when necessary, but having permanent abodes on the lower lands—and they have several other striking points in common. Greetings take place between the Arabian Bedouins and the Socotran Bedouins in similar fashion—by touching each cheek and then rubbing the nose. We found the Bedouin of Mount Haghier fond of dancing and playing his teherane, and also peculiarly lax in his religious observances, and, though ostensibly conforming to Mohammedan practice, he observes next to none of their precepts, and it is precisely the same with the Bedouins whom we met in the Gara mountains. There is certainly nothing African about the Socotran Bedouin. Therefore I am inclined to consider him as a branch of that aboriginal race which inhabited Arabia, with a language of its own.—Nineteenth Century.

#### Odd Blunders.

Anthony Trollope was heartily laughed at by his acquaintances for causing Andy Scott to "come whistling up the street with a cigar in his mouth." But what is a slight error of this sort in comparison with Amelia B. Edwards' description in "Hand and Glove" of her hero "passing backward and forward like an overseer on a Massachusetts cotton plantation."

#### The Obstinate Cook.

Father—Cooking schools are of some use after all. This cake is delicious. Daughter—Is it? I thought it would be a terrible failure. Father—Why? Daughter—I told the cook exactly how to make it, and she went and made it some other way.

#### The Freshman.

"Is Reggy improving by his life in college?"

"Oh, yes; he's already learned to toe in with one foot!"—Detroit Free Press.

After the joy which springs from right doing the purest and sweetest is that which is born of companionship with spirits akin to our own.

Your money refunded if after using three-fourths of a tube of ManZan you are dissatisfied. Return the balance of the tube to your druggist and your money will be cheerfully returned. Take advantage of this offer. For sale by Polson Pharmacy, Smethport; C. A. Anderson, [illegible]

#### What Fishing Develops.

To those who are satisfied with a superficial view of the subject it may seem impossible that the diligence and attention necessary to a fisherman's success can leave him any opportunity while fishing to thoughtfully contemplate any matter not related to his pursuit. Such a conception of the situation cannot be indorsed for a moment by those of us who are conversant with the mysterious and unaccountable mental phenomena which fishing develops. We know that the true fisherman finds no better time for profitable contemplation and mental exercise than when actually engaged with his angling outfit. It will probably never be possible for us to gather statistics showing the moving sermons, the enchanting poems, the learned arguments and eloquent orations that have been composed or constructed between the bites, strikes or rises of fish. But there can be no doubt that of the many intellectual triumphs won in every walk of life a larger proportion has been actually hooked and landed with a rod and reel by those of the fishing fraternity than have been secured in any one given condition of the nonfishing world.—"Fishing and Shooting Sketches," by Grover Cleveland.

#### Calling the Chickens.

In England the calls cluck, cluck, or coop, coop, prevail; in Virginia, conchie, conchie; in Pennsylvania, pee pee. This latter call is widely employed, being reported from Germany, Spain (as pi, pi), Bulgaria, Hungary, Bavaria and the Tyrol. In the Austrian province the term is used in combination—thus: Pulla, pi, pi. The call pullele, pul, pul, also occurs there. In some parts of Germany the poultry are called with tick, tick; in Prussia, put, put, and young chickens with tuk, tuk (Grimm), and schip, schip, the latter being an imitation of their own cry. In eastern Prussia hens are called with kluckschen, kluck, kluck; also tippchen, tipp, tipp. Grimm records also pi, pi, and tiet, tiet. Weinhold reports from Bavaria bibi, bibell, bidll; pi, pi, and pul, pul. In Denmark the call is poofle; in Holland, kip, kip; in Bohemia, tyoo; in Bulgaria, tiri, tiri.

#### An Old Medicine.

"Ground oyster shells," said the physician, "were used as a medicine by the mediaeval doctors a medicine for the rickets and scrofula."

"How absurd!"

"Absurd? Not at all. Oyster shells contain lime, nitrogen, iron, sulphur magnesia, bromide, phosphoric acid and iodine. Those are all excellent tonics. You know how hens eat ground oyster shells and thus produce eggs with good, thick, strong shells? Well, as the oyster shell powder acts on eggshells so I have no doubt it acted to the middle ages on the bending, crumbling bones of the rickety, putting strength and firmness into them. Ground oyster shells, I am convinced, would be good things for frail children today. They would strengthen the frame, increase the appetite and have a splendid effect on the teeth."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

#### A Curious and Rare Book.

The most curious as well as one of the rarest books known to collectors is the edition of the Vulgate issued by Pope Sixtus V. some time between 1585 and 1590. The book, as Disraeli described it, "fairly swarmed with errata." So numerous were they that a number of printed paper slips containing the proper words were pasted over the errors, and, this device proving inefficient on account of the immense number of mistakes, as many of the copies as could be found were called in and destroyed. Only a few remain, and the book with its paper patches commands an extremely high price.

#### Scott's Narrow Escape.

The world had a narrow escape of never having known a Sir Walter Scott. When a tiny babe he was left in charge of a maid, but the girl's heart was in Edinburgh, whither she wanted to go to rejoin her lover. She was, however, compelled to stay and look after the infant at Sandy Knowe. The girl regarded her charge as an obstacle to be removed and afterward confessed that she carried young Scott up to the Crags (under a strong temptation of the devil, as she expressed it), fully intending to cut his throat with her scissors and bury him under the moss.

#### Historic Grapevines.

The celebrated "king's vines" at Fontainebleau, planted under the reign of Henry IV., grow against a wall in the park not far from the castle, and the grapes are highly esteemed by gourmets. Since the republic was established the grapes have always been sold by auction, the proceeds going into the coffers of the minister of finance.

#### Her Intense Sorrow.

He—I called to see you last evening and the servant told me you were not in. She—Yes; I was sorry to have missed you. He—I thought you must be; I heard you laughing upstairs in such grief stricken tones that I almost wept myself out of sympathy.

#### Knew the Symptoms.

Young Wife—My sweetest, darling, best hearted hubby! Hubby (resignedly)—All right, spring it. I am prepared for the worst.—Meggendorfer Blatter.


## Kemp's Balsam

**Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.**

**It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.**

**KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.**

**It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or habit forming drug.**


#### Mother Goose.

The most popular children's book ever written was "Mother Goose's Melodies." Mrs. Goose, or Mother Goose, as she was familiarly called, was the mother-in-law of Thomas Fleet, a Boston printer early in the century. When his first child was born his mother-in-law devoted all her attention to the baby and, it is said, greatly annoyed Fleet by her persistent and not particularly musical chanting of the nursery rhymes she had heard in her childhood. The idea occurred to Fleet of writing down those songs and publishing them in book form. The oldest extant copy bears the date of 1719. The price marked on the title page was "two coppers." This account of the origin of Mother Goose is disputed by some critics, who declare that in 1697 Perrault published "Contes de ma Mere l'Oye," or "Stories of Mother Goose." The name Mother Goose was familiar in French folklore, being used by writers of this literature over a century before the time of Perrault.

#### The Status of a Meteorite.

A meteorite fell on a Vermont farm in 1890. It was a valuable meteorite and the landlord at once stepped up and claimed it. "All minerals and metals on the land belong to me," he said. "That's in the lease."

But the tenant demurred. "This meteorite," he said, "wasn't on the farm, you must remember, when the lease was drawn up."

The landlord perceived the justice of that claim. He thought a moment. Then he said decisively, "I claim her as flying game."

But the tenant was ready for him. "She's got neither wings nor feathers," he said. "Therefore, as ground game, she's mine."

They continued their argument, and in the heat of it a revenue officer, arriving with a truck, proceeded to put the meteorite aboard. "I claim her for the government," he said, "as an article introduced into the country without payment of duty."

#### A Hotel Experience.

One fashionable hotel on Fifth avenue refuses to give any receipt for jewelry deposited in its safe or hold itself responsible for a greater amount than $250. Its explanation of this rule is based on an experience which seems excuse enough. Two guests of the hotel kept their valuables and money in the safe. They left them there when they went abroad, sometimes to stay for six months. Once the wife came back alone and drew out all the money and valuables. As she had often done so before the clerks gave the box to her as a matter of course. It was not until her husband returned and wanted the [illegible] that the hotel knew of their [illegible]. The husband brought suit and recovered all he claimed. Since that result of its confidence in its guests the hotel has limited its responsibility to $250.—New York Sun.

#### A Cholera Belt.

"The cholera belt," said a pale Anglo-Indian, "is not an imaginary girdle, like your pie belt, but a real girdle, which every foreign resident of India wears day and night. In winter the belt is made of heavy wool. In the summer it is made of light wool. It is never taken off. Even when you are sleeping in a temperature of 105 degrees, tossing and moaning and perspiring, despite the punkah that fans you from above, you still keep on your cholera belt, no matter what else you shed. Every Anglo-Indian has a couple of dozen cholera belts. They are said to prevent cholera, and I have no doubt they do so. At any rate, I never heard of any wearer of a cholera belt whom cholera ever seized upon."

#### The Light That Failed.

It was by an accident that Mr. Kipling got his famous title, "The Light That Failed." He had almost decided to call the novel "The Failure," although he was dissatisfied with this. One evening as he was sitting in his study reading by lamplight the light went suddenly down almost failed, in fact. In a second Kipling jumped up, exclaiming excitedly, "By Jove, I've got it!" Pointing to the lamp, he said, "The Light That Failed."—London Standard.

#### Self Made Man.

A rich financier said to one of our confreres who has more wit than wealth, "When I began business, sir, I had nothing."

"But those with whom you did business had something."—Independence Roumaine.


THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Best for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Etc.

BEE'S LAXATIVE.

No Opiates, Conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law.

CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates.



IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN

## PHOTOGRAPHY

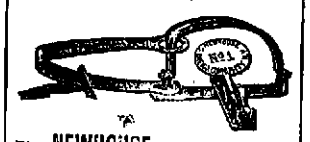
Go to GLEASON'S

Everything the latest and up-to-date. The most complete line of picture moulding ever shown in town. 100 varieties to select from. Call and see them.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer



## ONEIDA COMMUNITY TRAPS



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